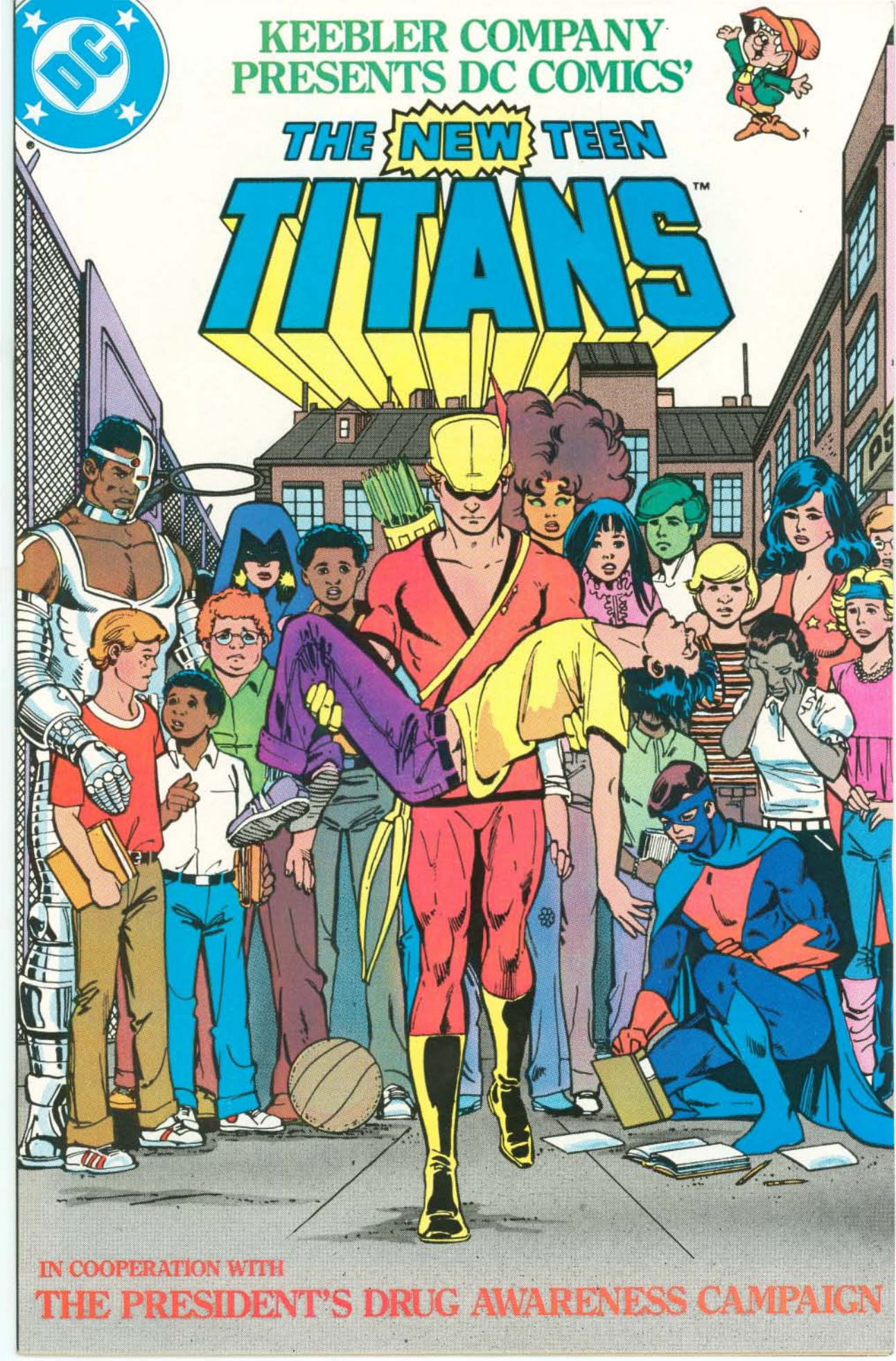

KEEBLER COMPANY
PRESENTS DC COMICS'
THE NEW TEEN
TITANS™
IN COOPERATION WITH
THE PRESIDENT'S DRUG AWARENESS CAMPAIGN

THE WHITE HOUSE

Dear Friend:

Don't let anyone tell you that you can't be a hero. You can--and you are about to learn how.

Picture yourself in a battle. In fact, it is one of the most important battles our nation has ever fought. You are right in the center of combat. Sound incredible? It is all part of being a hero.

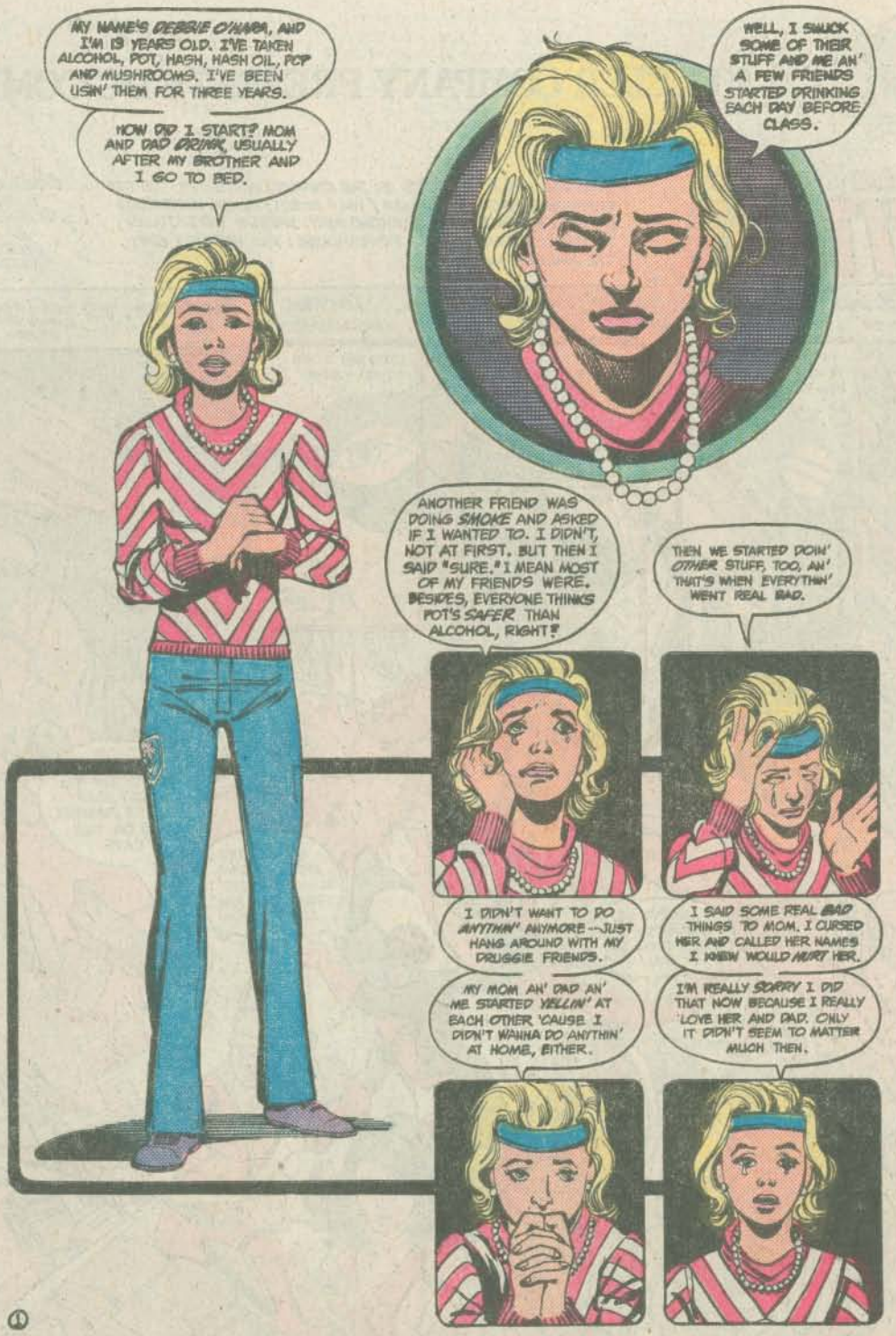
Is this an imaginary battle? Not at all. Many young people are already in it and they would do anything to be on the winning side. But they've learned about it too late.

The battle is against drug abuse. Declare that you will stay drug-free. At any cost. You're guaranteed to win. And you'll be a hero--to your mother and father, family and friends, but most of all, to yourself.

There's a lot more to it and you'll learn about it as you go along. The President feels as strongly as I do about winning this battle. His Drug Awareness Campaign put this material together and generous corporations paid for it. It was done especially for you. We hope you will give being a hero your very best effort.

Sincerely,

Nancy Reagan


MY NAME'S DEBBIE O'HARA, AND I'M 13 YEARS OLD. I'VE TAKEN ALCOHOL, POT, HASH, HASH OIL, PCP AND MUSHROOMS. I'VE BEEN USIN' THEM FOR THREE YEARS.
HOW DID I START? MOM AND DAD DRINK, USUALLY AFTER MY BROTHER AND I GO TO BED.
WELL, I SNUCK SOME OF THEIR STUFF AND ME AN' A FEW FRIENDS STARTED DRINKING EACH DAY BEFORE CLASS.
ANOTHER FRIEND WAS DOING SMOKE AND ASKED IF I WANTED TO. I DIDN'T, NOT AT FIRST. BUT THEN I SAID "SURE." I MEAN MOST OF MY FRIENDS WERE. BESIDES, EVERYONE THINKS POT'S SAFER THAN ALCOHOL, RIGHT?
THEN WE STARTED DOIN' OTHER STUFF, TOO, AN' THAT'S WHEN EVERYTHIN' WENT REAL BAD.
I DIDN'T WANT TO DO ANYTHIN' ANYMORE --JUST HANG AROUND WITH MY DRUGGIE FRIENDS.
I SAID SOME REAL BAD THINGS TO MOM. I CURSED HER AND CALLED HER NAMES I KNEW WOULD HURT HER.
MY MOM AN' DAD AN' ME STARTED YELLIN' AT EACH OTHER 'CAUSE I DIDN'T WANNA DO ANYTHIN' AT HOME, EITHER.
I'M REALLY SORRY I DID THAT NOW BECAUSE I REALLY LOVE HER AND DAD. ONLY IT DIDN'T SEEM TO MATTER MUCH THEN.

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# KEEBLER COMPANY PRESENTS DC COMICS'

## THE NEW TEEN TITANS™

THEY ARE THE BEST THERE IS: THE CHANGELING, SHAPE-SHIFTER SUPREME; CYBORG, HALF MAN / HALF ROBOT; RAVEN, MYSTERIOUS EMPATH; THE PROTECTOR, FIGHTING FURY; SPEEDY, THE BATTLING BOWMAN; STARFIRE, ALIEN POWERHOUSE; AND WONDER GIRL, THE AMAZING AMAZON.

Created by MARV WOLFMAN & GEORGE PEREZ

Marv Wolfman . WRITER . George Perez . PENCILLER . Dick Giordano . INKER . Ben Oda - LETTERER . Adrienne Roy - COLORIST . Len Wein . CONSULTING EDITOR . Dave Manak . EDITOR . With special thanks to DAVID MISHKIN and STEPHEN JACOBS

THERE... IN THAT BUILDING.
IT TOOK TWO MONTHS TO FIND THEM, BUT THE WORK PAID OFF.
LET'S GET THOSE SCUMS-- NOW!
YOU WERE RIGHT, SPEEDY. THEY'RE JUST WAITING FOR US TO BUST THEM.
BY THE WAY, PROTECTOR-- I'M REALLY GLAD YOU'RE JOINING US ON THIS CASE.
MY PLEASURE, SPEEDY... I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO WORK WITH THE TEEN TITANS.
BELIEVE ME, STARFIRE, I'M GONNA LOVE DOING JUST THAT!
THEN WOTTA WE WAITIN' FOR, GUYS? THRASH 'EM!
PLAGUE!
2

I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND YOUR PLANET-- WHY DO PEOPLE MAKE DRUGS WHICH ONLY HURT OTHER PEOPLE?
BAM!
GREED, STARFIRE, PURE AND SIMPLE GREED.
SPEEDY'S RIGHT. I'VE SPENT MY LIFE FIGHTING DRUG-PUSHING CREEPS LIKE THESE...
ALL THEY WANT IS THEIR FILTHY MONEY!
FOOM!
THEY COULDN'T CARE LESS IF PEOPLE DIED USING THEIR GARBAGE.
WELL, MAYBE IT'S TIME THEY LEARNED SOMEONE DOES CARE.
WE CARE!
CHANGELING, TWO ARE GETTING AWAY!
DON'T SWEAT IT, GORGEOUS-- THE ONLY PLACE THESE TWO ARE GOIN'--
--IS TO GET SOME EXTRA-STRENGTH ASPIRIN!
KLANG!
Y'KNOW SOMETHIN', PUNKS--I WATCHED TWO OF MY FRIENDS OVERDOSE ON THE KIND OF DRUGS YOU FILTH PEDDLE.
THEY WERE GOOD KIDS WHO HAD HOPES AND DREAMS...
...KIDS WHO SHOULD'A BECOME MORE'N STATISTICS.
MAN, YOU DESERVE BEING RIPPED APART.
KRAK!
3

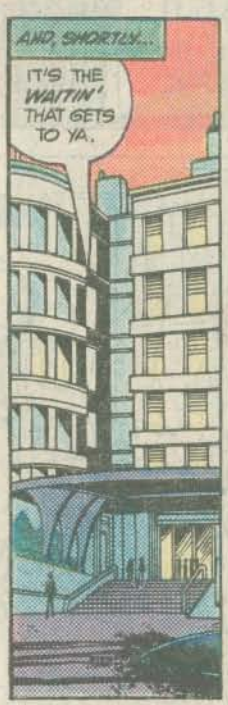
C'MON, LET'S GET OUTTA HERE.
WE CAN STILL MAKE IT.
DON'T SHOOT, YOU IDIOT. YOU'LL ONLY CALL ATTENTION TO US.
THEN IT IS ALREADY TOO LATE. I WILL NOT PERMIT YOU TO LEAVE.
LORD! WH- WHAT IS IT?
I AM CALLED RAVEN... AND I AM AN EMPATH!
I FEEL THE PAIN YOU INFLICT ON OTHERS. I LIVE THEIR HORRORS AND I KNOW HOW EVIL YOU TRULY ARE.
COME HERE. KNOW WHAT IT IS TO SUFFER AS YOUR HELPLESS VICTIMS DO.
FEEL THEIR AGONIES. LIVE THEIR PAINS.
RAVEN'S SOUL SELF ENVELOPS THE FRIGHTENED FELONS...
... AND FOR PERHAPS THE FIRST TIME THEY UNDERSTAND THE HORRORS THEY HAVE CAUSED TO OTHERS...
THEN THE SOUL-SELF VANISHES, RETURNING TO RAVEN'S BODY, EVEN AS THE TWO COLLAPSE...
IT IS... OVER... NO-- NO...
I--I STILL FEEL PAIN... TERRIBLE PAIN.
AZAR PROTECT ME! MY BODY BURNS... THE WORLD SPINS AROUND ME... HELP ME! PLEASE... HELP ME.
WHAT IS IT, RAVEN? WHAT'S WRONG?
SHE LOOKS ILL, PRO.
WHAT HAPPENED TO HER?
HELP ME... THE WORLD HAS GONE MAD!!
RAVEN, WHAT IS IT? PLEASE TELL US SO WE CAN HELP!
4

WHAT'S WITH RAVEN?
I WISH I KNEW, CYBORG. RAVEN--?
TH-THERE IS SOMEONE HERE... SOMEONE IN PAIN...
I...FEEL HIS AGONY... IT BECAME MINE. LET ME FIND HIM.
BUT WHERE IS HE, RAVEN?
FOLLOW ME.

LIKE A MYSTIC MAGNET, THE YOUNG EMPATH IS DRAWN TO THE SOURCE OF HER PAIN...
THERE HE IS... IT IS A YOUNG BOY.

NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT. HE'S IN BAD SHAPE. WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL.
NO TIME TO CALL FER AN AMBULANCE, SPEEDY.

STARFIRE, YOU GOTTA FLY 'IM THERE--FAST!
GIVE HIM TO ME, CYBORG.
JUST HURRY, GOLDIE--HE'S BAD--DOIN' REAL BAD.

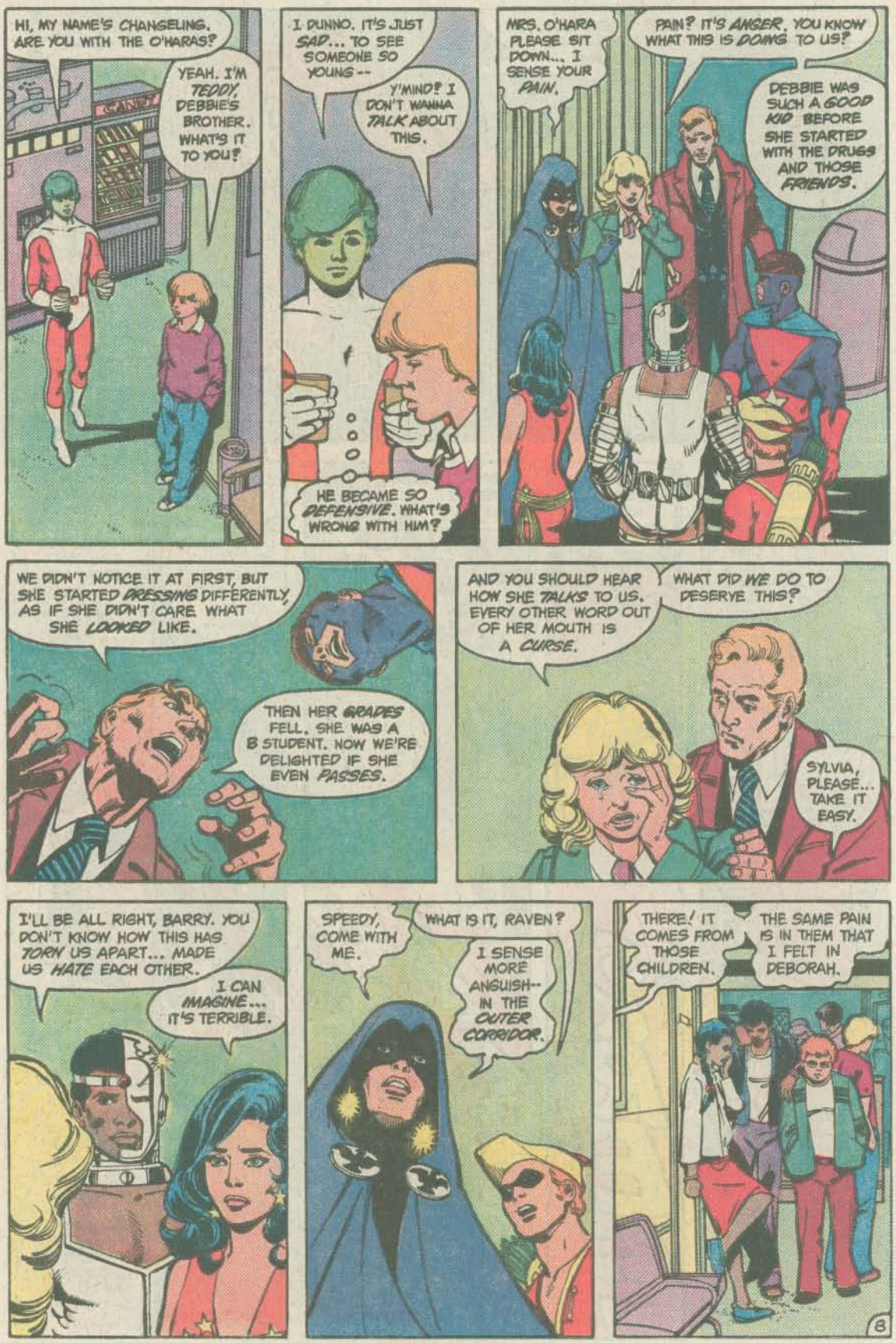

AND, SHORTLY...
IT'S THE WAITIN' THAT GETS TO YA.

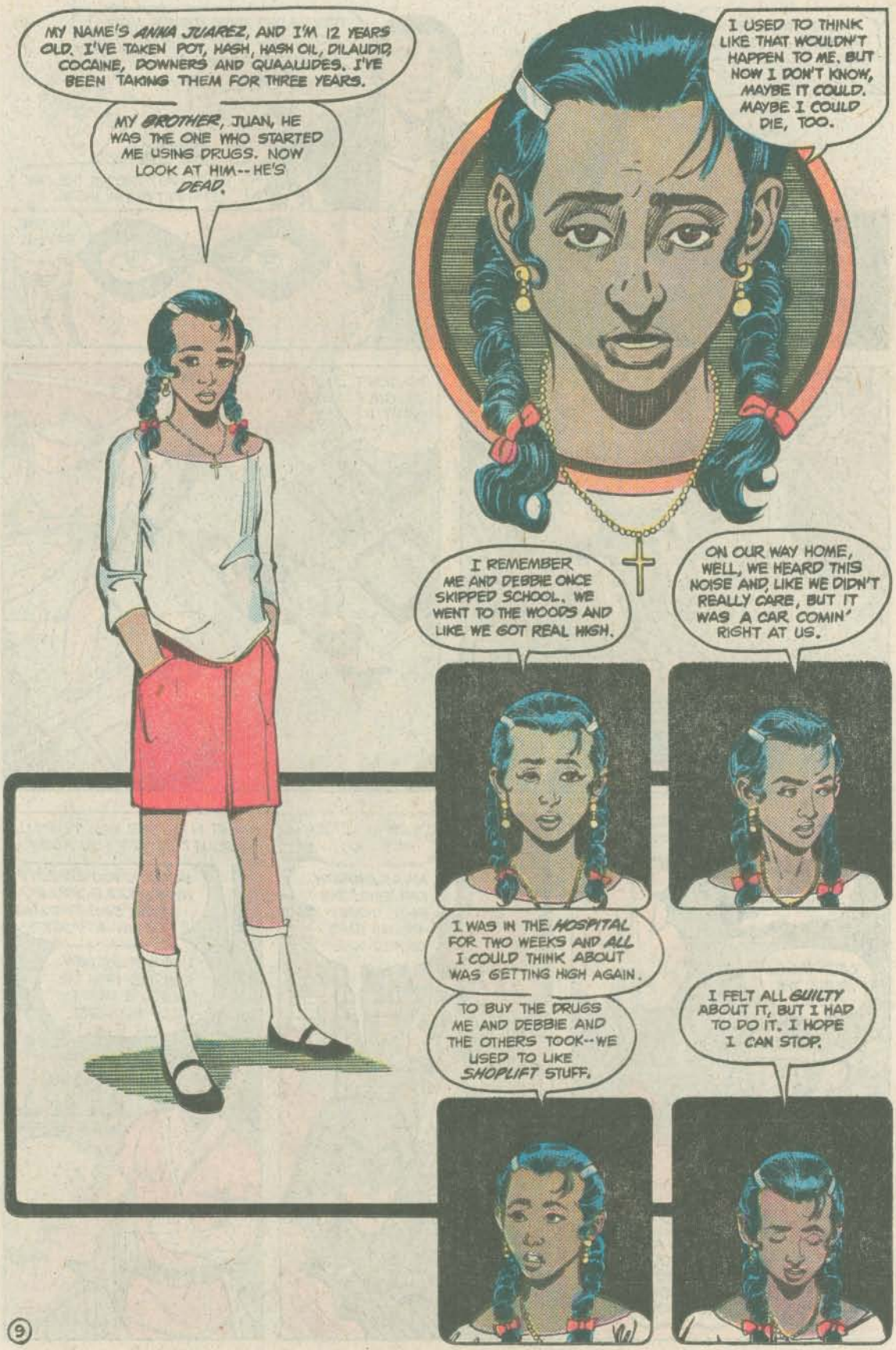
RUST-HEAD, TELL ME SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW. IS THAT KID GONNA MAKE IT?
SPEEDY, YOU KNOW MORE ABOUT THESE THINGS THAN I DO. IF DRUGS ARE BAD, WHY DO KIDS TAKE THEM?
LOTS OF REASONS AND SOMETIMES NO REASONS. VERY OFTEN BECAUSE THEIR FRIENDS OR OLDER BROTHERS OR SISTERS DO IT.

NOBODY LIKES TO FEEL THAT THEY'RE ALL ALONE... SO THEY TAKE DRUGS NOT TO LOSE THEIR FRIENDS.
IT IS MOST DIFFICULT TO STAND UP ALONE FOR WHAT IS RIGHT.
RAVEN, YOU HIT THE NAIL ON THE HEAD!
5

YOU'RE THE ONES WHO BROUGHT HIM HERE?
DOCTOR, HOW IS HE? WILL HE PULL THROUGH?
I'M SORRY, BUT WE GOT TO HIM TOO LATE.
I'M REALLY SORRY.
DEAD? BUT HE COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MORE THAN 14.
THOSE DRUGS KILLED HIM?
NO!
NO!
STARFIRE! WHERE ARE YOU--? BLAST! SHE'S GONE!
LET HER, PRO. YOU KNOW STARFIRE-- SHE'S LIKE THAT YOU CAN'T CONTAIN HER ANGER.
PRO, WONDER GIRL -- LOOK.
MR. AND MRS. O'HARA, HOW ARE YOU?
IS IT TRUE, DOCTOR --ONE OF DEBBIE'S FRIENDS DIED?
I'M AFRAID SO, MR. O'HARA.
WHAT ABOUT DEBBIE? IS SHE GOING TO DIE, TOO?
YOU'VE GOT TO HELP HER.
DON'T WORRY, WE CAUGHT HER IN TIME. SHE'S IN DETOX.
BUT SHE'S GOING TO NEED HELP TO STAY STRAIGHT.
6

MEANWHILE...
HE DIED! THAT'S NOT FAIR! NOBODY SHOULD DIE THAT YOUNG!
NOBODY SHOULD SUFFER LIKE THAT.
THESE EARTHLINGS! DON'T THEY REALIZE WHAT THEY'RE DOING?
THERE! THAT IS THE LABORATORY!
THEY MADE THOSE DRUGS THERE!
WELL, THEY'LL NEVER KILL ANOTHER CHILD AGAIN!
SKREE
NOBODY WILL EVER DIE BECAUSE OF THIS PLACE!
SKREE
BLAM!
GONE, JUST LIKE THAT CHILD... GONE...
IT'S NO GOOD, IS IT? THAT BOY WILL NEVER WALK OR TALK OR PLAY AGAIN--
BUT THE FILTH WHO MAKE THOSE DRUGS AND SELL THOSE DRUGS WILL JUST SHOW UP ELSEWHERE.
WHY AREN'T THEY THE ONES WHO SUFFER? WHY DO THE CHILDREN HAVE TO SUFFER?
BUT THE ONLY ANSWER THE YOUNG ALIEN HEARS IS THE SAD MOANING OF THE EVENING WIND...
7


HI, MY NAME'S CHANGELING. ARE YOU WITH THE O'HARAS?
YEAH. I'M TEDDY, DEBBIE'S BROTHER. WHAT'S IT TO YOU?
I DUNNO. IT'S JUST SAD... TO SEE SOMEONE SO YOUNG --
Y'MIND? I DON'T WANNA TALK ABOUT THIS.
HE BECAME SO DEFENSIVE. WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?
MRS. O'HARA PLEASE SIT DOWN... I SENSE YOUR PAIN.
PAIN? IT'S ANGER. YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS DOING TO US?
DEBBIE WAS SUCH A GOOD KID BEFORE SHE STARTED WITH THE DRUGS AND THOSE FRIENDS.
WE DIDN'T NOTICE IT AT FIRST, BUT SHE STARTED DRESSING DIFFERENTLY, AS IF SHE DIDN'T CARE WHAT SHE LOOKED LIKE.
THEN HER GRADES FELL. SHE WAS A B STUDENT. NOW WE'RE DELIGHTED IF SHE EVEN PASSES.
AND YOU SHOULD HEAR HOW SHE TALKS TO US. EVERY OTHER WORD OUT OF HER MOUTH IS A CURSE.
WHAT DID WE DO TO DESERVE THIS?
SYLVIA, PLEASE... TAKE IT EASY.
I'LL BE ALL RIGHT, BARRY. YOU DON'T KNOW HOW THIS HAS TORN US APART... MADE US HATE EACH OTHER.
I CAN IMAGINE... IT'S TERRIBLE.
SPEEDY, COME WITH ME.
WHAT IS IT, RAVEN?
I SENSE MORE ANGUISH-- IN THE OUTER CORRIDOR.
THERE! IT COMES FROM THOSE CHILDREN.
THE SAME PAIN IS IN THEM THAT I FELT IN DEBORAH.
8


MY NAME'S ANNA JUAREZ, AND I'M 12 YEARS OLD. I'VE TAKEN POT, HASH, HASH OIL, DILAUDID, COCAINE, DOWNERS AND QUAALUDES. I'VE BEEN TAKING THEM FOR THREE YEARS.
MY BROTHER, JUAN, HE WAS THE ONE WHO STARTED ME USING DRUGS. NOW LOOK AT HIM-- HE'S DEAD.
I USED TO THINK LIKE THAT WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO ME. BUT NOW I DON'T KNOW, MAYBE IT COULD. MAYBE I COULD DIE, TOO.
I REMEMBER ME AND DEBBIE ONCE SKIPPED SCHOOL. WE WENT TO THE WOODS AND LIKE WE GOT REAL HIGH.
ON OUR WAY HOME, WELL, WE HEARD THIS NOISE AND, LIKE WE DIDN'T REALLY CARE, BUT IT WAS A CAR COMIN' RIGHT AT US.
I WAS IN THE HOSPITAL FOR TWO WEEKS AND ALL I COULD THINK ABOUT WAS GETTING HIGH AGAIN.
TO BUY THE DRUGS ME AND DEBBIE AND THE OTHERS TOOK-- WE USED TO LIKE SHOPLIFT STUFF.
I FELT ALL GUILTY ABOUT IT, BUT I HAD TO DO IT. I HOPE I CAN STOP.

EXCUSE ME, ARE YOU FRIENDS OF DEBORAH?
WH-WHO ARE YOU?
THEY'RE THE TEEN TITANS, MAN. DON'T YOU READ "PEOPLE"?
THE TITANS? THEY'RE THE LAW. LET'S GET OUTTA HERE.
PLEASE... DO NOT RUN.
NO USE, RAVEN.

C'MON, THEY'RE GONNA LOCK US IN HERE, TOO.
SPLIT UP -- WE'LL MEET AT THE MALL.

NO, DON'T... WE ONLY WANT TO HELP.

THEY ARE FRIGHTENED, STARFIRE... BUT THERE IS NO NEED TO FEAR US.
WE WILL NOT HARM YOU.
'CAT'S' RIGHT. YOU'RE THE COPS.
NO. WE ARE NOT THE POLICE. WE SOMETIMES WORK WITH THEM, BUT NOT NOW.

WE ARE HERE TO HELP YOU.
I AM AN EMPATH... I CAN 'FEEL' THE PAIN THOSE DRUGS HAVE CAUSED YOU.

WHAT IN BLAZES WAS THAT ALL ABOUT? WHY DID YOU RUN?
WHAT DID YOU EXPECT? WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU SAW "THE MAN" COMIN' AT YOU?
I'VE HAD ENOUGH RUN-INS WITH THE COPS. I DON'T NEED NO MORE.

YEAH, I GUESS SEEING US IN THESE COSTUMES COULD BE PRETTY SCARY. BUT RAVEN'S RIGHT, ALL WE WANT TO DO IS HELP.
ANNA, I SENSE THE PAIN IS GREATEST IN YOU.
THAT WAS MY BROTHER YOU FOUND... I LOVED HIM... I LOVED HIM...
AND NOW... HE'S DEAD. I'M SCARED, RAVEN. AM I GOING TO DIE, TOO?
THERE IS A TERRIBLE WEAKNESS IN YOU.
BUT IF YOU HAVE THE WILL TO LIVE...
I DON'T KNOW... SOMETIMES I JUST FEEL SO SCARED!
WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE US ALONE? NOBODY ASKED YOU TO COME HERE.
ON MY PLANET WE CARE ABOUT EACH OTHER. WE NEVER TURN OUR BACKS ON ANYONE.
SO GO BACK TO YOUR PLANET, LADY. WE DON'T OPERATE LIKE THAT HERE.
JOE'S RIGHT, GO BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM. YOU'RE NOTHIN' BUT BIG-SHOT SUPER-HEROES. YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS.
PAL, YOU JUST MADE YOURSELF A BAD MISTAKE.
11

YEAH, THEY CALL ME SPEEDY, AND I GUESS I'M A SUPER-HERO. I'M 18 NOW-- BUT WHEN I WAS 13, I WAS JUST LIKE YOU.
I WAS TAKING EVERYTHING THAT CAME DOWN THE PIKE. POT, HASH, COKE, LSD, HEROIN-- EVERYTHING.
I WAS WITH THE TITANS BACK THEN, TOO--ONLY I KEPT FIGHTING THEM... TOLD 'EM I HATED 'EM. Y'SEE, MY STRAIGHT FRIENDS AND I NO LONGER HAD ANYTHING IN COMMON.
SO I'D HANG AROUND WITH MY DRUGGIE FRIENDS, SMOKING DOPE-- BACK THEN THEY SAID POT HAD NO BAD EFFECTS...
ONCE YOU START EXPERIMENTING YOU DON'T STOP. EACH NEW DRUG LEADS TO ANOTHER.
THAT WAS BEFORE THEY DID FURTHER RESEARCH. KIDS ARE STILL GROWING... SO THINGS LIKE POT AND BOOZE AFFECT THEM WORSE THAN THEY DO ADULTS.
I KEPT NEEDING STRONGER STUFF BECAUSE I NEEDED NEWER HIGHS, SOMETHING BETTER THAN THE LAST ONE--
--BECAUSE EVERY TIME I'D STOP, I'D CRASH. AND THAT WOULD MAKE ME FEEL SO SICK AND DEPRESSED.
ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS KILL MYSELF, THAT'S HOW BAD IT GOT.

YOUR EMOTIONS ARE STILL IN TURMOIL.
YEAH, GUESS THEY ARE. I'VE BEEN OFF DRUGS A FEW YEARS NOW...
...AND THOUGH MY BODY CLEANSED ITSELF, MAYBE MY MIND STILL HASN'T.
I MEAN, I WAS A SUPER-HERO, AND I WAS STEALING TO SUPPORT MY HABIT.

MAN, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW GUILTY I FELT.
YOU STOLE?
I DID THINGS THAT WOULD MAKE YOU SICK.

BUT I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING EVERY DRUGGIE IN THE WORLD UNDERSTANDS--
THAT FEELING OF HUNGER THAT JUST WON'T GO AWAY.
I WAS DYING INSIDE AND I DID NOTHING TO STOP IT.

MEANWHILE, AT THE HOSPITAL...
DEBBIE, PLEASE-- TELL THEM WHERE YOU GET YOUR DRUGS.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. YOU NEVER HAVE. I DON'T SNITCH.
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, HONEY.

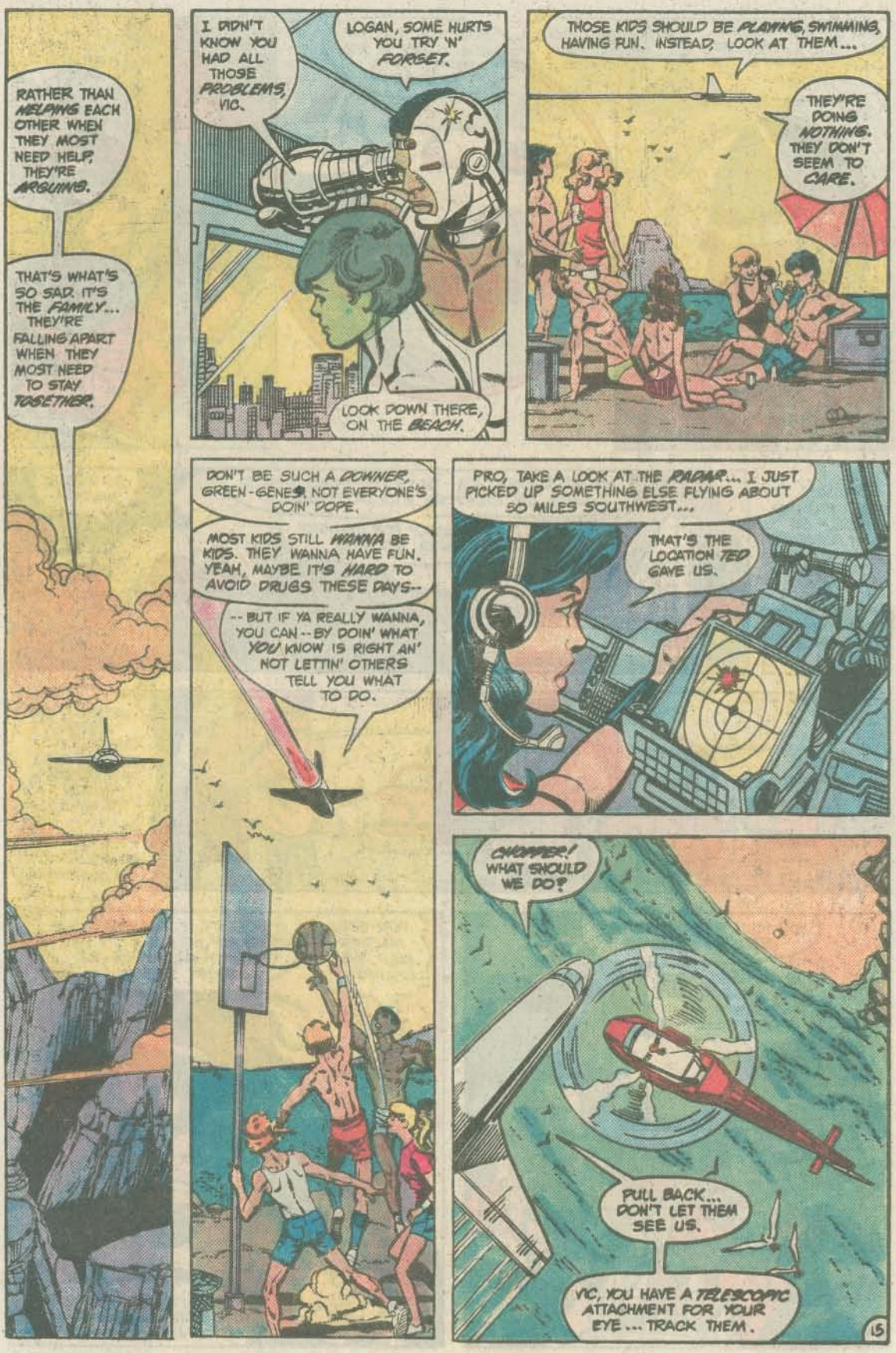
DON'T YOU KNOW ANYTHING? MOMMY, THERE'S DRUGS ALL OVER THE PLACE.
THE KIDS AT SCHOOL SELL 'EM.
BUT WHO SELLS THEM TO YOUR FRIENDS?

I THINK TEDDY CAN HELP.
I HAVE TO TELL THEM, DEBBIE.

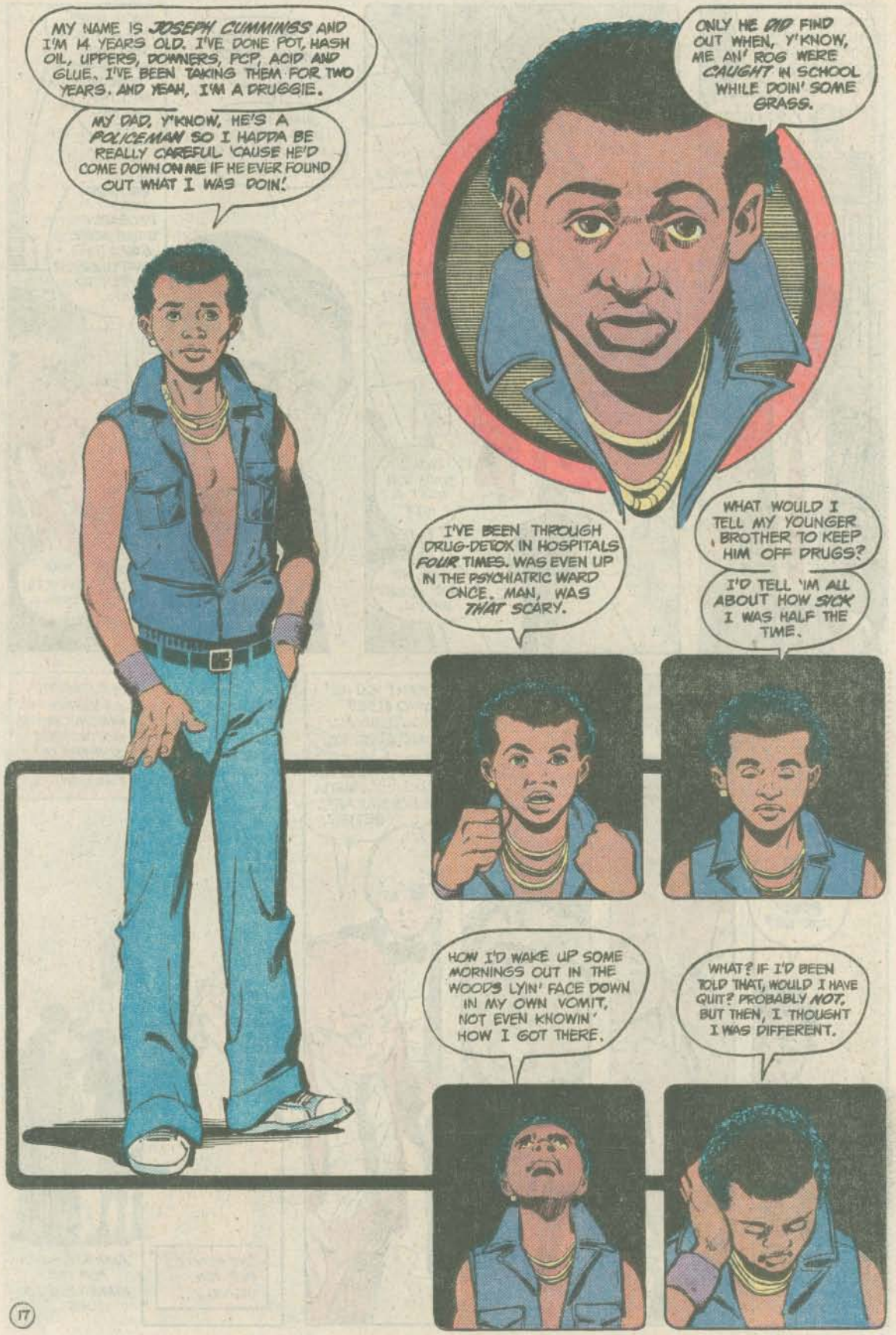
NOT YOU, TOO. YOU'RE ONLY 10.
NO, MOM, I DON'T TAKE 'EM... I SAW WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO DEBBIE.

BUT Y'KNOW SHE'S RIGHT. THEY'RE ALL OVER SCHOOL.
AND, I HEARD SOME KIDS TALKING...

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. WHY CAN'T THE SCHOOLS DO ANYTHING ABOUT THIS?
WHY CAN'T YOU PEOPLE DO ANYTHING? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE HEROES!
HEY, WE CAN STOP A COUPLE OF MANUFACTURERS, BUT THE PROBLEM'S BIGGER'N THAT.
DRUGS'VE BEEN MADE TO SOUND ACCEPTABLE. ALCOHOL IS EVERYWHERE. THE STUFF IS SHOWN ON TV AND THE MOVIES AS SEXY, AS SOMETHING GLAMOROUS.
KIDS SEE IT AND THEY WANT TO BE "ADULT", TOO.
SOUNDS LIKE YOU KNOW MORE ABOUT IT THAN I THOUGHT.
GROWIN' UP WHERE I DID, YOU HAVE TO KNOW MORE.
WHEN I RAN WITH RON'S GANG I DID SOME DRINKING, TRIED POT ONCE OR TWICE, BUT I WAS REALLY INTO SPORTS...
...AN' I DIDN'T WANT ANYTHIN' MESSIN' UP THAT.
RON AND THE OTHERS WERE ALWAYS BORED AN' TIRED. THEY DIDN'T CARE ABOUT NOTHIN' BUT SMOKING DOPE.
AN' WHEN THEY SAID I WOULDN'T BE THEIR FRIEND IF I DIDN'T, I KNEW I MADE THE RIGHT DECISION.
Y'SEE, THEY REALLY DIDN'T CARE ABOUT ME. THEY JUST WANTED SOMEONE--ANYONE--TO GET HIGH WITH.
NO MATTER HOW HARD IT IS, YOU GOTTA FORGET THAT KIND OF PRESSURE FROM YOUR FRIENDS AN' TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF!
LISTEN, I WANT TO FOLLOW UP ON WHAT TED TOLD US. THIS MIGHT BE THE CHANCE WE'VE BEEN HOPING FOR.
LET'S GO!
WITHIN MINUTES THE TITANS' FAMED T-JET STREAKS THROUGH A WARM, GOLDEN SKY...
IT'S HORRIBLE, PRO.
TELL ME ABOUT IT, WONDER GIRL. NOW YOU KNOW WHY I'VE DEDICATED MY LIFE TO THIS PROBLEM.
BUT DON'T WORRY. WE'LL NAIL THOSE PUSHERS.
I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THEM. I MEAN DEBBIE AND HER FAMILY.
THEY OBVIOUSLY CARE ABOUT EACH OTHER, BUT THEY WERE ALSO AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS.
14


RATHER THAN HELPING EACH OTHER WHEN THEY MOST NEED HELP, THEY'RE ARGUING.
THAT'S WHAT'S SO SAD. IT'S THE FAMILY... THEY'RE FALLING APART WHEN THEY MOST NEED TO STAY TOGETHER.
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD ALL THOSE PROBLEMS, VIC.
LOGAN, SOME HURTS YOU TRY 'N' FORGET.
LOOK DOWN THERE, ON THE BEACH.
THOSE KIDS SHOULD BE PLAYING, SWIMMING, HAVING FUN. INSTEAD, LOOK AT THEM...
THEY'RE DOING NOTHING. THEY DON'T SEEM TO CARE.
DON'T BE SUCH A DOWNER, GREEN-GENES. NOT EVERYONE'S DOIN' DOPE.
MOST KIDS STILL WANNA BE KIDS. THEY WANNA HAVE FUN. YEAH, MAYBE IT'S HARD TO AVOID DRUGS THESE DAYS--
-- BUT IF YA REALLY WANNA, YOU CAN -- BY DOIN' WHAT YOU KNOW IS RIGHT AN' NOT LETTIN' OTHERS TELL YOU WHAT TO DO.
PRO, TAKE A LOOK AT THE RADAR... I JUST PICKED UP SOMETHING ELSE FLYING ABOUT 50 MILES SOUTHWEST...
THAT'S THE LOCATION TED GAVE US.
CHOPPER! WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
PULL BACK... DON'T LET THEM SEE US.
VIC, YOU HAVE A TELESCOPIC ATTACHMENT FOR YOUR EYE... TRACK THEM.
15

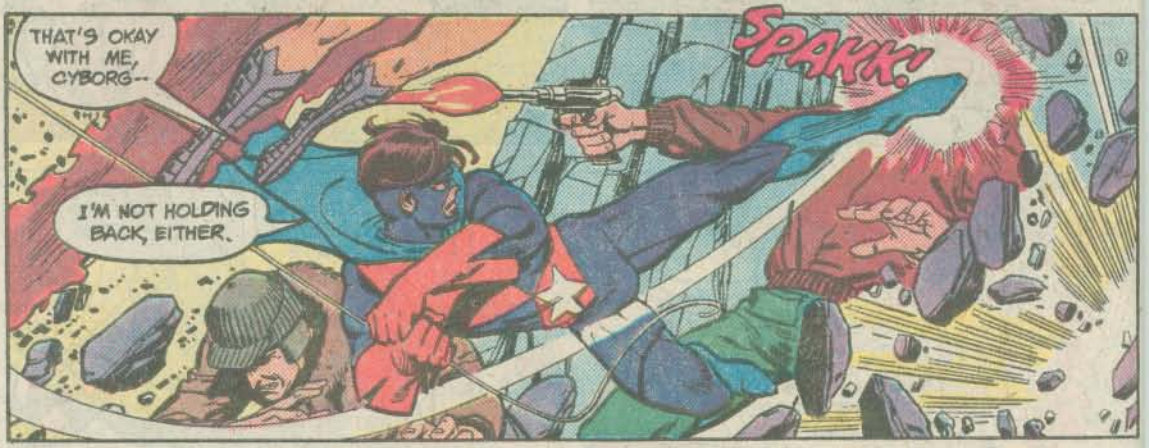
GOT 'EM, PROTECTOR... HEY, THERE'S A SECOND CHOPPER COMIN' IN FOR A LANDING.
THERE'S ALSO A RECEPTION COMMITTEE WAITIN'.
SOMETHIN' TELLS ME WE GOT HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF A DELIVERY.
DO WE BUST 'EM?
NO, NOT YET. WE WANT THEIR BOSS.
WE LAND AND WAIT.
ENGINES SWITCHING TO VTOL,* THE T-JET DESCENDS JUST OUT OF SIGHT...
*VERTICAL TAKE OFF AND LAND.
YOU WERE RIGHT, VIC -- THEY'RE SHIFTING GOODS FROM THE CHOPPERS INTO THOSE VANS.
PROBABLY FOR DELIVERY INTO THE CITY.
SO WOTTA WE DO?
WE SPLIT UP. SPEEDY, CHANGELING, WONDER GIRL AND RAVEN FOLLOW THE VANS.
THE REST OF US WILL FOLLOW THE CHOPPERS.
YOU STILL WORKIN' FOR THE CUSTOMS SERVICE?
I NEVER HAVE, CYBORG. I WORK ALONE, BUT SOMETIMES I ASSIST THEM.
HOW DOES ALL THIS HELP THE CHILDREN?
IT DOESN'T. IT JUST TAKES THE DRUGS OFF THE STREET. Y'SEE IT'S TAKEN ME YEARS TO ACCEPT THIS --
WE CAN'T DECIDE FOR KIDS. THAT'S SOMETHING THEY'VE GOT TO DO FOR THEMSELVES.
16


MY NAME IS JOSEPH CUMMINGS AND I'M 14 YEARS OLD. I'VE DONE POT, HASH OIL, UPPERS, DOWNERS, PCP, ACID AND GLUE. I'VE BEEN TAKING THEM FOR TWO YEARS. AND YEAH, I'M A DRUGGIE.
MY DAD, Y'KNOW, HE'S A POLICEMAN SO I HADDA BE REALLY CAREFUL 'CAUSE HE'D COME DOWN ON ME IF HE EVER FOUND OUT WHAT I WAS DOIN'.
ONLY HE DID FIND OUT WHEN, Y'KNOW, ME AN' ROG WERE CAUGHT IN SCHOOL WHILE DOIN' SOME GRASS.
I'VE BEEN THROUGH DRUG-DETOX IN HOSPITALS FOUR TIMES. WAS EVEN UP IN THE PSYCHIATRIC WARD ONCE. MAN, WAS THAT SCARY.
WHAT WOULD I TELL MY YOUNGER BROTHER TO KEEP HIM OFF DRUGS?
I'D TELL 'IM ALL ABOUT HOW SICK I WAS HALF THE TIME.
HOW I'D WAKE UP SOME MORNINGS OUT IN THE WOODS LYIN' FACE DOWN IN MY OWN VOMIT, NOT EVEN KNOWIN' HOW I GOT THERE.
WHAT? IF I'D BEEN TOLD THAT, WOULD I HAVE QUIT? PROBABLY NOT. BUT THEN, I THOUGHT I WAS DIFFERENT.

HOW'RE YOU HOLDIN' UP? YOU LOOK TERRIBLE.
YOU NEED A HIT?
I DUNNO, JOEY. MY BROTHER'S FUNERAL IS IN AN HOUR AN' LIKE I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN MAKE IT.
I FEEL REAL BAD.
LIKE I SAID, YOU WANT A HIT?
GOT ME SOME GOOD GREEN.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO ANYMORE.
JUAN, HE DIED USING PCP, I MEAN, LIKE HE'S REALLY DEAD.
C'MON, ANNIE, IT'LL GET YOU THROUGH.
YEAH, IT AIN'T HURT US, HAS IT?
YOUR BROTHER WAS PROBABLY USING SOME BAD STUFF. THAT'LL NEVER HAPPEN TO US.
YOU KNOW IT, BABE.
I DON'T KNOW, JOEY. I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ANYMORE. I'M SO CONFUSED.
HEY, DON'T LISTEN TO THOSE KID COPS. WHADDA THEY KNOW ABOUT WHAT'S GOOD FOR US?
C'MON, ANNIE, YOU'RE ONE OF US. AN' THIS STUFF IS GOOD.
I'M YOUR FRIEND, ANNIE. AREN'T YOU MINE?
BUT, JOEY, MY BROTHER DIED. I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD GET HIGH ANYMORE.
MAYBE I SHOULD FORGET THIS, LIKE TRY IN SCHOOL AGAIN.
YEAH? YOU AN' WHO ELSE? YOU'LL BE ALL ALONE THERE.
C'MON, WE'LL ALL SMOKE IT... THAT'LL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER.
WE'RE FRIENDS, AREN'T WE? ISN'T MAKING EACH OTHER HAPPY WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR?
SHE REACHES OUT TENTATIVELY...
HER FINGERS GRABBING THE FAMILIAR SHAPE, INSTINCTIVELY SLIPPING IT INTO HER DRY MOUTH...
AND SHE WAITS FOR THE NUMBNESS TO COME...

MEANWHILE...
LET'S MOVE OFF. I DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO ALERT THEM.
C'MON, CREEPS, HEAD RIGHT BACK TO YOUR BIG BOSS.
ONE OF THE DELIVERY KIDS BOUGHT IT TODAY--AT THE WAREHOUSE.
SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW? YOU KNOW WHAT THIS STUFF IS LACED WITH. ANYONE WOULD DIE.
AND IF THEY'RE STUPID ENOUGH TO BUY IT, THEY GET WHAT THEY DESERVE.
C'MON, WE'VE GOT TO PREPARE FOR ANOTHER DELIVERY TOMORROW.
SKR-BLAAM!
FORGET IT!
YOU'RE NOT SELLING THAT POISON TO ANYONE ELSE!
YOU'VE KILLED YOUR LAST CHILD.
STARFIRE-- DON'T!
WHATAYA HOLDING BACK GOLDIE FOR? SHE'S RIGHT-- THEY DESERVE TO DIE.
THAT'S NOT OUR CHOICE, CYBORG. IF WE KILL, NO MATTER HOW JUSTIFIED THE CAUSE, THEN WE'RE AS BAD AS THEY ARE.
IF WE FIGHT, WE FIGHT TO STOP THEM.
OKAY, YOU'RE RIGHT, BOSS-MAN--

-- BUT NOTHIN' SAYS I CAN'T ENJOY BEATIN' THEIR HEADS IN.
SPA-BOOOOOMM!


THAT'S OKAY WITH ME, CYBORG--
I'M NOT HOLDING BACK, EITHER.
SPAKK!

MEANWHILE...

HE WAS A FINE BOY, LOVED BY MANY. HIS PASSING WILL BE LONG FELT.
LONG FELT? HAH!
FINE BOY? HE WAS BAD, REAL BAD.
YEAH. BAD BOY, REAL BAD! HA HA HA.
OH, MY GOD. ANNA. WHAT IS WRONG WITH ANNA?
MARIA, I WILL HANDLE THIS.
ANNA, COME HERE.

NO! DON'T SHUT ME UP! I HATE YOU. I HATE BOTH OF YOU!
AND I'M GLAD HE DIED! WHY DON'T YOU ALL DIE?
YOU ALL HATE ME. YOU HATED HIM, TOO. EVERYONE HATES US BECAUSE YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND US.

WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE US ALONE. GO AWAY, FOR GOD'S SAKE-- GO AWAY!!
I--I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO, MARIA.
SOMEONE, PLEASE DO SOMETHING.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IS HAPPENING TO US.

OH, GOD, IT HURTS SO MUCH... IT HURTS...
WAIT, ANNIE-- DON'T GO.

;SOB SOB; I HATE THEM... I HATE THEM... THEY WANT ME DEAD... THEY HATE ME... I KNOW THEY HATE ME.
I WANNA DIE... WHY WON'T THEY LET ME DIE, TOO?!?
HEY, ANNIE, IT'S JOEY.. LET'S SPLIT. WE CAN GO TO THE MALL!
NO...NO... I DON'T WANNA GO ANYWHERE. LET ME JUST DIE HERE... PLEASE LET ME DIE HERE!

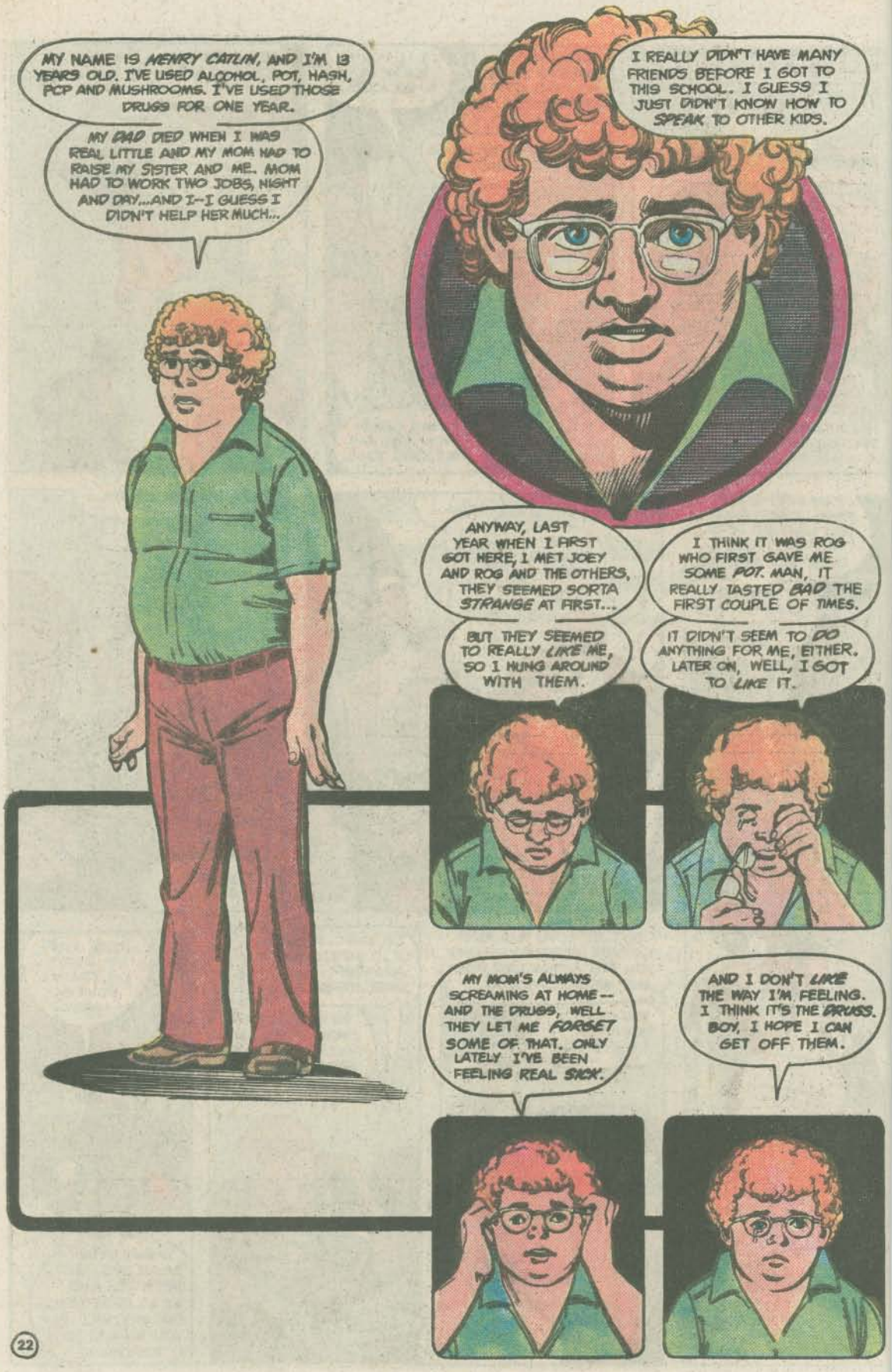
ANNA...
HER PARENTS! RUN!

OH, MY LITTLE ANNA...
D-DON'T TOUCH ME. D-DON'T DARE TOUCH ME, MOMMA.
I HATE YOU... I HATE YOU...

BUT WE LOVE YOU, ANNA. I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU ARE ACTING LIKE THIS, BUT WE DO LOVE YOU.
YOU CAN'T... NOT AFTER ALL I'VE DONE.
MY LITTLE ONE, WE WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU...

OH, GOD... OH, GOD... I... I F-FEEL SO ASHAMED... I-I HATE MYSELF...!
THERE HAS BEEN ENOUGH HATE, MY DARLING... THERE'S BEEN MORE THAN ENOUGH HATE.

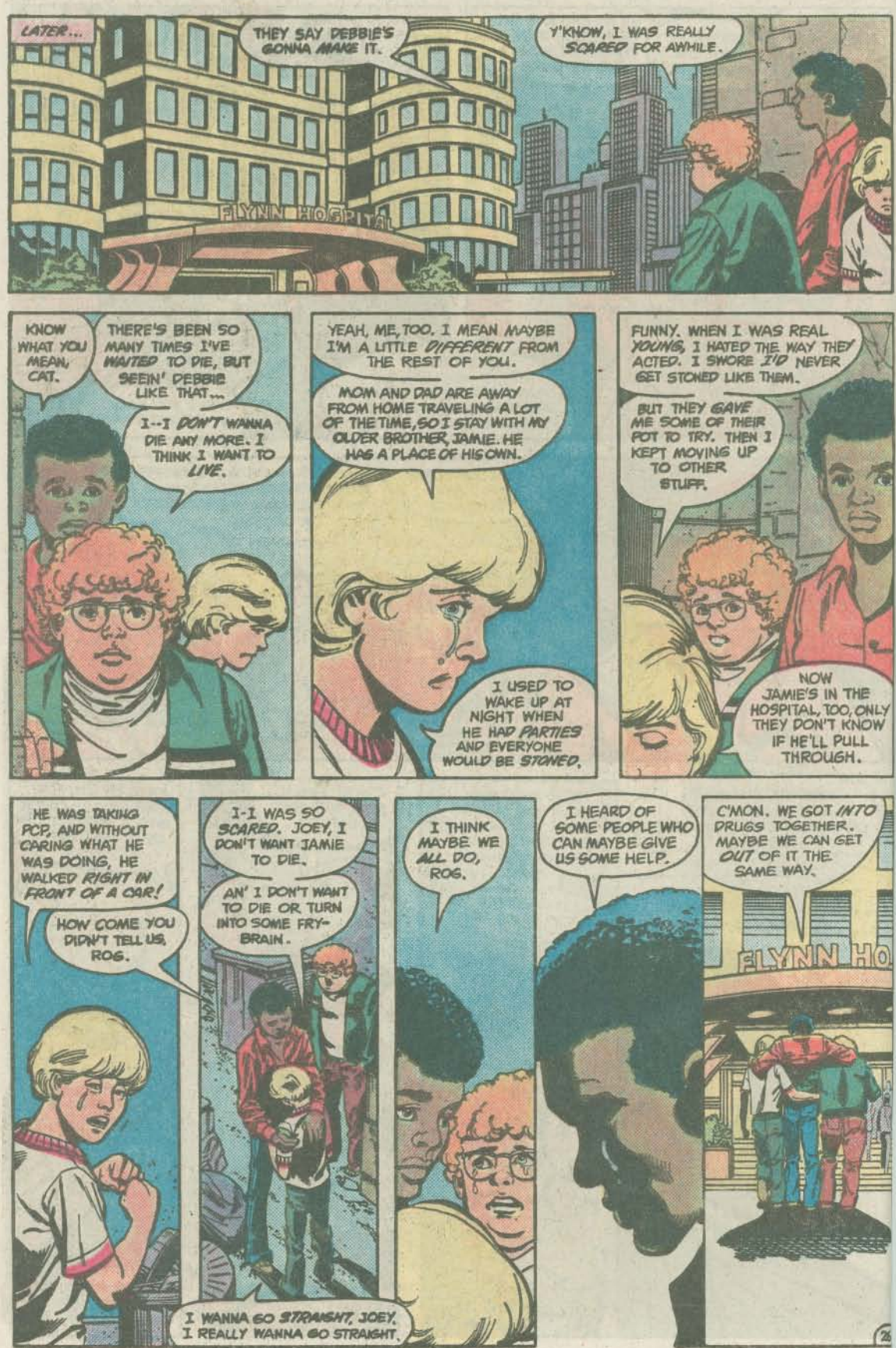
;SOB, SOB; OH, DADDY... OH, DADDY... DON'T GO AWAY...
YES, MY LITTLE ANGEL, YES...WE ARE HERE. AND WE WILL FIND SOMEONE WHO WILL HELP YOU. WE WILL DO IT TOGETHER.

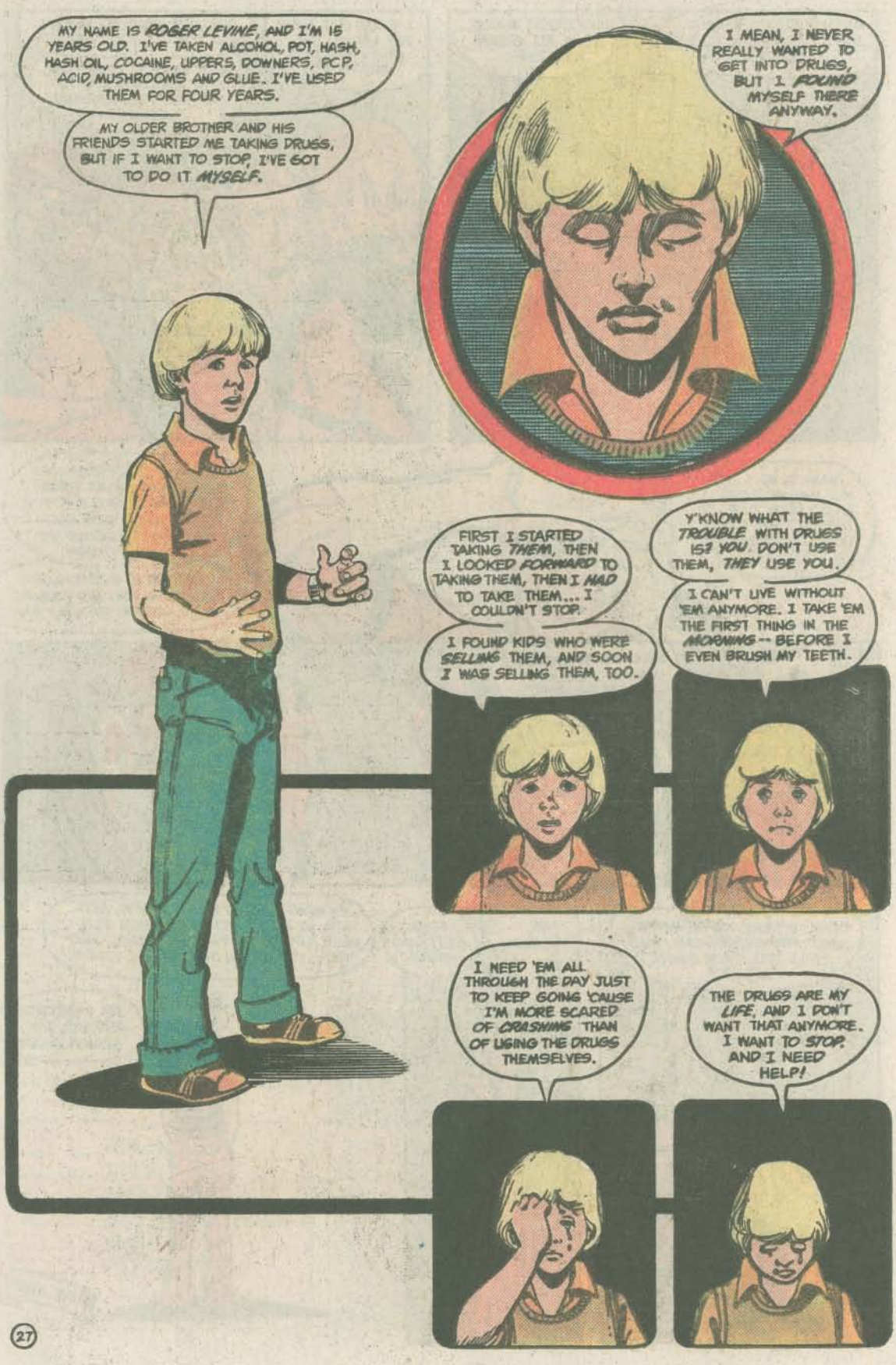

MY NAME IS HENRY CATLIN, AND I'M 13 YEARS OLD. I'VE USED ALCOHOL, POT, HASH, PCP AND MUSHROOMS. I'VE USED THOSE DRUGS FOR ONE YEAR.
MY DAD DIED WHEN I WAS REAL LITTLE AND MY MOM HAD TO RAISE MY SISTER AND ME. MOM HAD TO WORK TWO JOBS, NIGHT AND DAY...AND I--I GUESS I DIDN'T HELP HER MUCH...
I REALLY DIDN'T HAVE MANY FRIENDS BEFORE I GOT TO THIS SCHOOL. I GUESS I JUST DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO SPEAK TO OTHER KIDS.
ANYWAY, LAST YEAR WHEN I FIRST GOT HERE, I MET JOEY AND ROG AND THE OTHERS, THEY SEEMED SORTA STRANGE AT FIRST...
I THINK IT WAS ROG WHO FIRST GAVE ME SOME POT. MAN, IT REALLY TASTED BAD THE FIRST COUPLE OF TIMES.
BUT THEY SEEMED TO REALLY LIKE ME, SO I HUNG AROUND WITH THEM.
IT DIDN'T SEEM TO DO ANYTHING FOR ME, EITHER. LATER ON, WELL, I GOT TO LIKE IT.
MY MOM'S ALWAYS SCREAMING AT HOME -- AND THE DRUGS, WELL THEY LET ME FORGET SOME OF THAT. ONLY LATELY I'VE BEEN FEELING REAL SICK.
AND I DON'T LIKE THE WAY I'M FEELING. I THINK IT'S THE DRUGS. BOY, I HOPE I CAN GET OFF THEM.

MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN...
NO MONEY? FORGET IT! MAKE YOUR KIDS PAY IN ADVANCE.
HEY, MAN, I DON'T KNOW 'BOUT THIS. MAYBE I SHOULDN'T BE HERE.
C'MON, TOMMY, YOU'RE MY FRIEND... YOU'LL LOVE IT.
SOME NEW KIDS JUST MOVED ON MY BLOCK. BUT I DON'T KNOW IF THEY'LL BUY ANYTHING.
LET 'EM TRY SOME NOSE CANDY FREE. WE GOTTA DRUM UP MORE BUSINESS.
LOOK, I'M SORRY, THEY DIDN'T COME THROUGH WITH THE CASH. BUT THEY PROMISED TO HAVE IT TONIGHT.
LISSEN, KID, THIS AIN'T NO CHARITY. NO CASH, YOU LET 'EM SUFFER.
WRONG, JERK. NOBODY SUFFERS!
WHIPPP!
NOBODY BUT YOU!
LET'S MOVE IT, TITANS!
WELL, WELL, THEY'RE TRYING TO RUN OFF!
23

LEAVING ALREADY? AND YOU DIDN'T PACK YOUR TRUNK.
FORTUNATELY, I NEVER HAVE THAT PROBLEM.
FOOM!
THIS IS ALWAYS THE PART I HATE. I KEEP HOPING LOGIC WILL PREVENT THESE FIGHTS, BUT IT HARDLY EVER DOES.
THEN AGAIN, IF THESE PEOPLE BELIEVED IN LOGIC AND WHAT WAS RIGHT, WE WOULDN'T NEED TO FIGHT IN THE FIRST PLACE.
BUT THEY INSIST ON PUSHING THOSE MIND-KILLING DRUGS ON KIDS,
THEY DON'T CARE WHO LIVES OR DIES JUST SO LONG AS THEY MAKE THEIR MONEY!
SPAK!
PLEASE, DO NOT RUN...
WHO IS THAT? WHERE ARE YOU? I DON'T SEE ANYONE.
I AM RAVEN, AND I AM HERE TO HELP YOU.
LISTEN TO ME AND KNOW WHAT DRUGS CAN DO TO YOU...
YOU MUST UNDERSTAND HOW THEY AFFECT YOUR BODIES.
YOUR ABILITY TO HAVE CHILDREN MAY BE IMPAIRED.
AND ADDICTIONS MAY BE PASSED TO INNOCENT BABIES.
BUT MORE THAN THE FUTURE, THINK OF WHAT IT DOES TO YOU NOW...
LISTEN TO ME... LISTEN...

ARE THERE ANY MORE?
LET'S HOPE NOT. I'M EXHAUSTED.
LET ME CHECK IN WITH THE PROTECTOR AND THE OTHERS TO SEE HOW THEY'RE DOIN'.
NO PROBLEM HERE, CHANGELING. WE CAUGHT THE DEALERS, AND THE FEDERAL TASK FORCE IS TAKING THEM INTO CUSTODY.
AND...
MEET YOU BACK AT THE HOSPITAL.
SPEEDY, LOOK AT RAVEN. SHE LOOKS WEAK.
WHAT'S WRONG, MISS? ARE YOU OKAY?
N-NO. AS AN EMPATH I SUFFER YOUR WEAKNESSES, THE PHYSICAL AND PSYCHOLOGICAL DEPENDENCY ON DRUGS.
HEADACHES PLAGUE ME, STOMACH PAINS, CRAMPS... ANXIETY, TREMORS ...PANIC.
I SWING FROM ANXIETY TO DEPRESSION, INCREASED BLOOD PRESSURE, VIOLENT OUTBURSTS--NO!
THESE ARE THE PAINS YOU SUFFER FROM ALL THE DIFFERENT DRUGS... I--I CANNOT STAY HERE...
...IT H-HURTS TOO MUCH.
C'MON, RAVEN... WE'LL GET YOU TO SAFETY.
KIDS, LISTEN, FOR YOUR SAKES--CHECK INTO A DETOX CENTER OR SOME OTHER PROGRAM.
BELIEVE ME, I KNOW--THERE CAN BE HOPE.


LATER...
THEY SAY DEBBIE'S GONNA MAKE IT.
Y'KNOW, I WAS REALLY SCARED FOR AWHILE.
FLYNN HOSPITAL
KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, CAT.
THERE'S BEEN SO MANY TIMES I'VE WANTED TO DIE, BUT SEEIN' DEBBIE LIKE THAT...
I--I DON'T WANNA DIE ANY MORE. I THINK I WANT TO LIVE.
YEAH, ME, TOO. I MEAN MAYBE I'M A LITTLE DIFFERENT FROM THE REST OF YOU.
MOM AND DAD ARE AWAY FROM HOME TRAVELING A LOT OF THE TIME, SO I STAY WITH MY OLDER BROTHER, JAMIE. HE HAS A PLACE OF HIS OWN.
I USED TO WAKE UP AT NIGHT WHEN HE HAD PARTIES AND EVERYONE WOULD BE STONED.
FUNNY. WHEN I WAS REAL YOUNG, I HATED THE WAY THEY ACTED. I SWORE I'D NEVER GET STONED LIKE THEM.
BUT THEY GAVE ME SOME OF THEIR POT TO TRY. THEN I KEPT MOVING UP TO OTHER STUFF.
NOW JAMIE'S IN THE HOSPITAL, TOO, ONLY THEY DON'T KNOW IF HE'LL PULL THROUGH.
HE WAS TAKING PCP, AND WITHOUT CARING WHAT HE WAS DOING, HE WALKED RIGHT IN FRONT OF A CAR!
HOW COME YOU DIDN'T TELL US, ROG.
I-I WAS SO SCARED, JOEY, I DON'T WANT JAMIE TO DIE.
AN' I DON'T WANT TO DIE OR TURN INTO SOME FRY-BRAIN.
I WANNA GO STRAIGHT, JOEY. I REALLY WANNA GO STRAIGHT.
I THINK MAYBE WE ALL DO, ROG.
I HEARD OF SOME PEOPLE WHO CAN MAYBE GIVE US SOME HELP.
C'MON. WE GOT INTO DRUGS TOGETHER. MAYBE WE CAN GET OUT OF IT THE SAME WAY.
FLYNN HO
28


MY NAME IS ROGER LEVINE, AND I'M 15 YEARS OLD. I'VE TAKEN ALCOHOL, POT, HASH, HASH OIL, COCAINE, UPPERS, DOWNERS, PCP, ACID, MUSHROOMS AND GLUE. I'VE USED THEM FOR FOUR YEARS.
MY OLDER BROTHER AND HIS FRIENDS STARTED ME TAKING DRUGS, BUT IF I WANT TO STOP, I'VE GOT TO DO IT MYSELF.
I MEAN, I NEVER REALLY WANTED TO GET INTO DRUGS, BUT I FOUND MYSELF THERE ANYWAY.
FIRST I STARTED TAKING THEM, THEN I LOOKED FORWARD TO TAKING THEM, THEN I HAD TO TAKE THEM... I COULDN'T STOP.
I FOUND KIDS WHO WERE SELLING THEM, AND SOON I WAS SELLING THEM, TOO.
Y'KNOW WHAT THE TROUBLE WITH DRUGS IS? YOU DON'T USE THEM, THEY USE YOU.
I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT 'EM ANYMORE. I TAKE 'EM THE FIRST THING IN THE MORNING -- BEFORE I EVEN BRUSH MY TEETH.
I NEED 'EM ALL THROUGH THE DAY JUST TO KEEP GOING 'CAUSE I'M MORE SCARED OF CRASHING THAN OF USING THE DRUGS THEMSELVES.
THE DRUGS ARE MY LIFE, AND I DON'T WANT THAT ANYMORE. I WANT TO STOP. AND I NEED HELP!

WHICH IS WHY MY PARENTS AND I CAME HERE TO THIS CENTER.
VERY GOOD, ROGER. WE'LL ALL WORK TOGETHER.
I THINK IT'S TIME WE LEAVE. THEY DON'T NEED US ANY MORE.
WAIT, WE WANT TO THANK YOU FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE.
THEIR HEALTH IS BETTER, THEIR GRADES ARE UP-- AND THEY'RE LAUGHING AGAIN.
THANKS, BUT WE HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS. THE KIDS MADE THEIR DECISIONS BY THEMSELVES.
YOU JUST CAN'T TELL SOMEONE TO STOP TAKING DRUGS. THEY'VE GOT TO BELIEVE FOR THEMSELVES HOW MUCH BETTER LIFE COULD BE WITHOUT DRUGS.
AND YOU'VE GOT TO WORK TOGETHER, KIDS AND PARENTS ALIKE--THAT'S THE ONLY WAY.
WELL, THE PARENTS ARE JOINING THEIR KIDS. THAT'S THE BEST POSSIBLE NEWS.
YOU KNOW IT. WE'RE TALKING ABOUT SHOWING LOVE...
AND WITH LOVE ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE.
OKAY, I THINK WE'RE MAKING SOME PROGRESS HERE. WHO WILL TELL THEIR STORY NEXT?
ME. PLEASE...
SURE, BETTY. GO AHEAD.
MY NAME IS BETTY SIMPSON, AND I'M 13 YEARS OLD. I'VE TAKEN POT, HASH, UPPERS, DOWNERS, COCAINE AND PCP. I'VE TAKEN THEM FOR 2 YEARS.
I'M A DRUGGIE, AND YES, I'M GONNA STOP!
THE END

"AT THIS POINT IN HER LIFE, **DRUGS** WERE MORE IMPORTANT TO ANNA THAN ANYTHING ELSE. HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT ABOUT WHAT THINGS ARE MOST IMPORTANT TO **YOU?**"

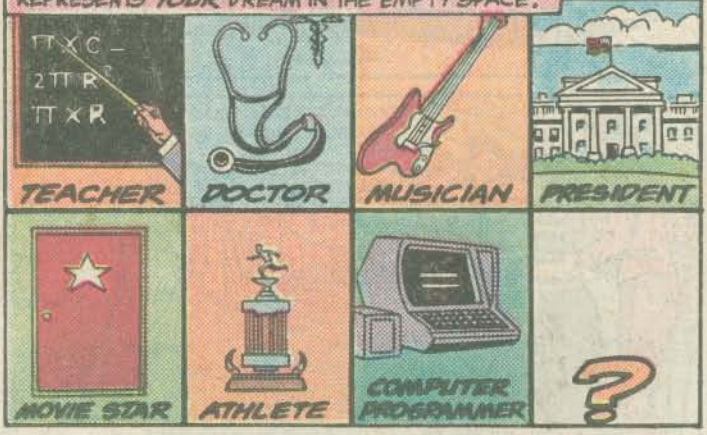
## IT'S YOUR ROOM!

IF YOU COULD HAVE ANYTHING YOU WANT FOR YOUR ROOM, WHAT WOULD YOU CHOOSE? FROM THE ROW BELOW, SELECT THREE ITEMS YOU'D MOST LIKE TO HAVE AND DRAW THEM INTO THE BEDROOM IN THE PICTURE. THEN ADD THREE ITEMS OF YOUR CHOICE WHICH WE HAVEN'T THOUGHT OF!

**THE V.I.P.'S.** LOOK AT THIS LIST AND THINK ABOUT THE WORDS. WHAT DO YOU THINK IT'S MOST IMPORTANT TO BE? CAN YOU ADD TWO MORE WORDS TO THE LIST? THEN, IN THE SPACE BEFORE EACH WORD, NUMBER THEM IN ORDER FROM THE MOST IMPORTANT TO THE LEAST IMPORTANT.

_____ FAMOUS
_____ RICH
_____ HELPFUL
_____ GOOD-LOOKING
_____ SMART
_____ POWERFUL
_____ _____
_____ _____

**A PICTURE OF YOUR FUTURE!** EACH OF THE SYMBOLS BELOW REPRESENTS A CAREER WHICH MANY PEOPLE DREAM OF HAVING. DO YOU SHARE ONE OF THESE DREAMS? IF SO, CIRCLE YOUR CHOICE. IF NOT, DRAW A PICTURE THAT REPRESENTS *YOUR* DREAM IN THE EMPTY SPACE.



THE CHOICE IS YOURS!
"DEBBIE, ANNA, JOSEPH, 'CAT' AND ROGER FINALLY MADE THE CHOICE TO KEEP DRUGS OUT OF THEIR LIVES FOR GOOD. THINK ABOUT THE CHOICES YOU MIGHT MAKE, IF YOU WERE IN ANY OF THE SITUATIONS DESCRIBED BELOW. FILL IN THE BALLOONS WITH THE RESPONSE YOU THINK IS BEST."
A.
WE'RE GOING TO TAKE PETER'S KNAPSACK AND THROW IT UP A TREE!
YOU WANT TO COME?
B.
IT'LL BE EASY TO TAKE ROB'S MONEY NOW!
C.
WOW! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
THESE ARE THE ANSWERS TO TOMORROW'S TEST!
D.
WE FOUND THESE PILLS IN MY MOTHER'S MEDICINE CABINET!
WANT TO TRY SOME?

# ALONE AND TOGETHER

"SPEEDY'S SAYING THAT MOST OF US *DEPEND* ON OUR FRIENDS FOR THINGS. WE ALSO DEPEND ON OUR PARENTS. ARE THERE THINGS, THOUGH, THAT YOU DO WITHOUT ANYONE AT ALL?"

LOOK AT THE DIFFERENT ACTIVITIES PICTURED BELOW. THEN, THINK ABOUT WHO YOU ENJOY DOING EACH THING WITH: *YOUR BEST FRIEND, A GROUP OF FRIENDS, YOUR PARENTS AND FAMILY, OR BY YOURSELF.*

LIST THE ACTIVITY IN THE APPROPRIATE BOX. IF YOU LIKE, PUT IT IN MORE THAN ONE BOX. HAVE WE LEFT OUT SOMETHING YOU LIKE TO DO OFTEN? IF SO, ADD IT TO ONE OR MORE OF THE BOXES.

| ALONE | WITH YOUR BEST FRIEND |
|---|---|
| | |

| WITH LOTS OF FRIENDS | WITH FAMILY |
|---|---|
| | |

## AFTER YOU'VE FINISHED, LOOK AT THE RESULTS!

- WHICH BOX HAS THE MOST ACTIVITIES?
- WHICH HAS THE FEWEST?
- DO THE BOXES GIVE A PRETTY ACCURATE PICTURE OF HOW YOU SPEND YOUR TIME AND WHO YOU SPEND IT WITH?

# DECISIONS, DECISIONS

"DECISIONS ARE ALWAYS HARD TO MAKE. IT'S EVEN HARDER TO MAKE THEM WHEN THERE'S PRESSURE ON YOU FROM OUTSIDE, OR IF YOU'RE AFRAID OF LOSING A FRIENDSHIP. IN THE STORY BELOW, MIKE IS FACED WITH A TOUGH DECISION. CAN YOU HELP HIM BY FINISHING THE STORY?"

MIKE COULDN'T WAIT FOR THE SCHOOL BELL TO RING ON FRIDAYS. WHEN 3:00 FINALLY CAME, HE RAN STRAIGHT FOR THE PLAYGROUND TO MEET HIS FRIENDS. "WHAT'S UP?" HE ASKED.

"LOOK WHAT WE'VE GOT!" SAID ANDREW, AND PULLED A THIN, FLAT BOTTLE FROM HIS POCKET. IT WAS A BOTTLE OF WHISKEY.

"WHERE'D YOU GET THAT?" MIKE ASKED.

"BILLY SNEAKED IT OUT OF HIS FATHER'S CABINET. WE'RE GOING TO MY HOUSE AND SPLIT IT. MY PARENTS'LL BE AWAY ALL WEEKEND. YOU WANT TO COME?"

MIKE WAS CONFUSED, AND A LITTLE AFRAID. "I DON'T THINK IT'S A GOOD IDEA," HE SAID.

"WHAT'RE YOU, SCARED?" BILLY SAID.

"HE'S JUST NEVER DONE IT BEFORE," ANDREW SAID.

"HE'S CHICKEN," THE OTHER BOY SAID. "HE'S TOO YOUNG TO HANG OUT WITH US. HE'S JUST A BABY." THE BOY TURNED TO MIKE. "FOR THE LAST TIME, CHICKEN, ARE YOU COMING WITH US, OR NOT?"

MIKE SAID, "

"AS THE *TEEN TITANS* SAID, YOU JUST CAN'T TELL KIDS NOT TO USE DRUGS: EACH PERSON HAS TO DECIDE FOR HIMSELF OR HERSELF. AND ALL OF US HAVE TO DECIDE FOR OURSELVES, TOO.

"WHEN THE FOUNDING FATHERS WROTE THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE IN 1776, THEY WERE ANNOUNCING TO THE WORLD THAT AMERICA WOULD BE FREE FROM THE CONTROL OF ANOTHER NATION.
AND WHEN WE MAKE A DECLARATION TO STAY AWAY FROM DRUGS, WE ARE SAYING TO OTHERS, AND TO OURSELVES, THAT WE ARE IN CONTROL OF OUR OWN LIVES AND RESPONSIBLE FOR OUR OWN WELL-BEING."

AN EXAMPLE OF A DECLARATION TO REMAIN DRUG-FREE IS:

*I declare that I am aware of the dangerous effects of drugs. I am responsible for myself and will never use any unlawful drug.*
*You can count on me to live by my declaration, and share my declaration with my family and friends.*

_____ _____
SIGNATURE WITNESS

"*Remember*: A DECLARATION IS A VERY STRONG STATEMENT. IT'S NOT JUST REPEATING SOMETHING YOU'VE ALREADY HEARD. IT'S THINKING HARD AND BEING REALLY HONEST ABOUT WHAT YOU SAY."

"NOW IT'S TIME FOR ***YOUR*** DECLARATION. IN THE SPACE ON THE DOCUMENT BELOW, WRITE A DECLARATION TO BE A ***TITAN*** IN THE DRUG WAR."

# Declaration

_____

_____

_____

_____

_____

_____ _____
SIGNATURE WITNESS

WITH SPECIAL THANKS TO
THE U.S. CUSTOMS SERVICE
AND
THE U.S. DEPARTMENT of EDUCATION

# "JOIN THE PRESIDENT'S DRUG AWARENESS CAMPAIGN"